

NELLIE BLY'S  
"MYSTERY OF CENTRAL PARK"  
Is Now Running In  
THE EVENING WORLD.  
FULL SYNOPSIS OF OPENING  
CHAPTERS.

# The Evening World

FERTILE FIELDS FOR THE AMBITIOUS.  
NUMBER OF "BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES" AND "FOR  
SALE" ADVERTISEMENTS PRINTED IN  
THE WORLD  
During June, 1889 . . . 3,666  
Same Period of 1888 . . . 1,968  
THE WORLD PUBLISHERS MORE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES  
NEW YORK NEWSPAPERS.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## IT'S A DAISY!

We Have Reference to Our New  
Baseball Bulletin.

"The Evening World" Will Put It Up  
in a Day or Two.

And Every Baseball Enthusiast Will  
Go Wild With Delight.

A Triumph of Mechanical Skill and  
Ingenuity.

Interesting Details About the Novel Fea-  
tures of the New Device.

THE EVENING WORLD has in store a very  
agreeable surprise for the thousands of peo-  
ple who daily watch the baseball games as  
played on the miniature ball field in front of  
THE EVENING WORLD office.

The surprise is a new and perfected Base-  
ball Bulletin Board, with many startling and  
unique features. It will be immense, both in  
point of size and manipulation. It will be  
twelve feet square, more than double the  
size of the board on which the game is now  
played.

This measurement does not include the  
head-board or the mounting of the miniature  
field, so when it is set up in position it will  
cover a space about fifteen feet square.

A WHITE BACKGROUND.  
The background will be white, as it has  
been demonstrated by experiments made  
during the past few weeks that the disks and  
other movable things on the board can be  
seen more plainly on a white ground than  
any other.

There are many clever mechanisms con-  
nected with the board, which will be  
described at length. A number of inventors  
have been at work perfecting bulletin boards  
ever since the first EVENING WORLD board  
was mounted, and many plans and sugges-  
tions have been made and considered.

THE PEGS VERY PROUDLY.  
The new board is by far the simplest and  
yet the most perfect of any that have been  
proposed. This board has been thoroughly  
patented, and so EVENING WORLD observers  
will have the exclusive view of it in this  
town.

Chief among the new features of the per-  
fected board is what is known as the hollow  
base line. Ten feet away from the board this  
looks like merely a narrow strip of black on  
the white ground. But it is in reality a very  
ingenious piece of mechanism, and is sure to  
bring down the house.

On the face of the board there are three  
strips of wood so constructed and put  
together that only a narrow slit is visible even  
on close inspection.

Behind this slit is a hollow space about  
half an inch square. This incloses the dia-  
mond, running from home plate to first base,  
to second, to third and home again, making  
a sort of a continuous conduit.

INSIDE THIS INGENUITY?  
Inside the hollow space will be three end-  
less strings. Just below the diamond, which  
will be 3 feet 9 inches from base to base, there  
will be a system of three little pulleys on  
each side. The cords, which encircle the  
bases through the conduit, will cross at the  
home plate and pass around the pulleys on  
each side of the board.

Each of these strings will have attached to  
them a small block of wood or bobbin, from  
which will protrude a small screw. The screw  
will be small enough to go through the slit,  
while the little blocks of wood go out of sight  
through the conduit.

Large zinc disks with numbers on, indicat-  
ing a player, can be attached to the small  
screw. Then by simply turning round the  
pulleys the disks can move in any direction.

VERY CONVENIENT CONTRIVANCE.  
Thus will the men run the bases, and there  
will be no shifting of pegs from base to base  
as heretofore, or a wholesale gathering up of  
pegs should the bases be filled and a home  
run be made. This has always been an ob-  
jectionable feature, for the manipulator of the  
old board often covers from view the  
very things that the crowd most desires to  
see.

Now, by the new arrangement, a few turns  
round the pulley will send a man whizzing to  
first base, just exactly as if the disk had legs  
and was running.

For instance, suppose a man should be  
caught off base and was being run down.  
The bobbin could be manipulated in such a  
manner as to show all these plays, and the  
game can thus be made exceedingly interest-  
ing.

There will also be an umpire on the new  
board, so the crowd can vent its spite against  
poor unfortunate just the same as if he  
were flesh and blood.

A PRESTO CHANGE.  
Next in importance comes the shifting of  
the fielders. This is a very tedious and irk-  
some job as manipulated at present. The  
operator has to pull down the pegs, put them  
into a basket, and then put up the other pegs  
in the positions they belong.

Besides, the operator sometimes gets  
behind his inning, and then there is a dis-  
agreeable hastening of plays that mystifies  
onlookers and leaves them in doubt as to just  
how the inning has been played.

By the new system all this is remedied.  
Fielders and positions are changed like a  
flash by a simple and ingenious contrivance.

This is how it is done: Behind the huge  
board there is a number of long strips of  
wood. Holes are cut in the board proper at  
the points where the fielders are placed.  
Six inches wide to admit of the easy sliding

of a card of the same width within. On the  
long strip of wood, just below the holes, are  
small blocks of wood.

HOW THE CARDS ARE FIXED.  
When the batting order is received from  
the ball grounds the fielders are placed in  
position. The cards bearing their numbers  
are put in the slot at the back of the board  
and held in position by the little blocks of  
wood. So Gore, of New York, who plays  
centre field and is generally the first batter  
will be No. 1. That number on a red disk  
will show through the hole. So it will be  
with the rest of the players. The blue num-  
bers, indicating the opposing club's fielders,  
will be placed above the home club's fielders  
but out of sight.

As soon as the New York's inning is con-  
cluded a lever at the bottom of the board is  
moved, and all of the opposing club's fielders'  
numbers slide into view.

The change can be made in less than a  
second. There will be no shifting of pegs  
and numbers, simply the moving of a small  
lever and presto! change!

Next comes an arrangement which does  
away with putting up pegs with which to mark  
the runs. This is done by a very simple  
mechanism, which is as clever as the other  
portions of the working machinery.

NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR RUNS.  
A large hole, about a foot in diameter, is  
cut on either side of the board at the top.  
Behind this hole and fixed over it will be  
fastened an arrangement something like a  
patent shade roller in its appearance and  
workings.

Numbers from one to twenty, in red or  
blue, according to the side it represents, are  
painted on a roll of canvas, which will work  
on the roller.

This will be worked by a lever also. A  
simple pull will show that one run has been  
made. Two, three or four pulls will show a  
corresponding number of runs.

Below the space reserved for the marking  
of runs will be three holes, each about six  
inches in diameter.

"OUTS" INGENUOUSLY SHOWN.  
These will be for the outs, and will be  
worked by a device similar to the one used  
in changing the fielding positions. One side  
will show red disks and the other blue.

There will be no numbers, but when the  
lever is pulled down so as to cover one space  
it will be known that there is one out.

Below these spaces will be the spaces for  
the names of the teams, their positions and  
batting order. The name will be larger, how-  
ever, than those on the old board, and will  
be read easily from a distance.

Below these, as on the old board, will be  
space for the plays. Changes and additions  
have been made in this feature, too, and they  
are such that the spectator will be enabled to  
see at a glance the number of base hits,  
stolen bases, home runs and other interest-  
ing bits of the score that have been made  
during any part of the game. These are the  
plays that will be recorded: Base hits, single,  
double and triple, home runs, sacrifice hits,  
bases on balls, double plays, stolen bases,  
fouled out, fouled out, struck out and errors.

MORE INNOVATIONS.  
An innovation will be made in the keeping  
of base hits. The pegs will be black and  
numbered from one to twenty. A complete  
record of base hits and stolen bases will be  
kept from the start of the game to the finish.

There will be no more chalk used in mark-  
ing up the runs. Cards with numbers  
painted thereon will be hung in the spaces of  
the score by innings, the operator adjusting  
them with a long stick.

LOTS OF PARAPHERNALIA.  
There is a chest about six feet long by two  
feet wide and deep which is full of the para-  
phernalia which is necessary to run the new  
device.

The board will be placed quite high from  
the sidewalk, and a full view will be obtained  
of it from all available points. The opera-  
tors will not obstruct the view, as everything,  
save the recording of base hits, etc., will be  
worked by lever or spring.

READY FOR MISHAES.  
The board is all ready for use and is being  
practiced upon in order that there may be no  
hindrance or breakdown. Should any acci-  
dent happen from any unforeseen circum-  
stance the board can be worked as usual by  
the old peg system.

The new contrivances are, in fact, very  
complete, and the game, as seen from its  
field, will be just as plain and clear to the  
spectator as though he were watching the  
live players.

THE HOLLOW BASE LINE.  
The hollow base line system is one of  
the most ingenious things ever invented and  
patented, and it will surely delight the  
thousands who will watch its workings on  
the first day.

The board will be placed in position very  
soon. It is now awaiting transportation from  
the shop of the builder, and THE EVENING  
WORLD man, who saw it yesterday afternoon,  
can only say, as every one else is sure to say,  
"It's a daisy."

WHERE IS BENJAMIN NOW?  
A Bridgeport Man and Maiden Would Much  
Like to Know.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 31.—Leroy  
Benjamin, of Seely, is about forty-two years  
old, and is a native of this town.

He became engaged to a pretty domestic  
living with August Lieberman, of the large fur-  
niture wholesale house of Lieberman Bros.  
Benjamin offered marriage to the maiden and  
was accepted. He made a favorable impression  
upon Mr. Lieberman and on Monday he borrowed  
\$200 from him, stating that he expected a check  
the next day.

Benjamin has skipped. Mr. Lieberman is look-  
ing for him and the maiden is lashed in tears.

Fighting Conductors Tied Back.  
Deacon Richardson's discharged conductors  
are back at work today on the Atlantic avenue  
cars, but they will in future studiously refrain  
from even the appearance of flirting with the  
girls along the route.

The men gave in after much hesitation and  
apologized to Mrs. Whipple, of 55 Concord  
street, and her daughters, who made the com-  
plaint.

## CONTINENTS APART.

H. W. Brandon's Plucky Australian  
Wife in Search of Him.

A Sydney Dry Goods Man Gone with His  
Two Girls.

Left His Wife in San Francisco to  
Claim a Fortune Here.

Mrs. Brandon Arrives in New York  
Determined to Find Them or Die.

"I loved him, but he left me. He stole  
my two little girls. He may go, but I will  
hunt him until I find my children, if it takes  
until judgment day."

So said a comely young Australian woman  
to a reporter in the office of THE EVENING  
WORLD this morning.

She called to invoke the aid of this paper  
in search of her recent husband, H. W.  
Brandon, from whom she has heard no word  
in three months. They were married in  
Sydney, Australia, ten years ago.

Mrs. Brandon's maiden name was Riley,  
and she has brothers in the dry goods trade  
who are among the wealthiest people there.  
Brandon was an energetic young business-  
man in the retail dry goods trade when he  
met Miss Riley.

Four girls, resulted of the union, namely:  
Mabel, aged nine, Marcella, seven, Jennie,  
four and Nina, two.

A year ago Mr. Brandon claimed that his  
health was failing him. He sold out his vari-  
ous interests in Sydney and went to San  
Francisco, Cal.

From there he wrote to his wife, telling her  
to join him. She went, accompanied by her  
eldest brother, a bachelor, who could not  
bear to see his favorite sister travel alone  
with four small children to care for.

They arrived at their destination last  
November, and in San Francisco Mrs.  
Brandon opened a select boarding-house at  
22 Fifth street. For a time her husband  
seemed perfectly contented.

Then he began to talk vaguely about rela-  
tives and friends, and about property that  
he was to inherit in the East. One day New  
Year's Day, as Mrs. Brandon told it to the  
reporter this morning, he said to her abruptly:

"I am going to New York to see about the  
estate my father left."

His wife made no objection, and on the 4th  
of January last he left San Francisco for  
New York, taking the eldest two girls with  
him.

Mrs. Brandon heard of his arrival here.  
He wrote her a letter from the Cosmo-  
politan Hotel, and another one from 104  
West 14th street, San Francisco.

In the second letter he said he was think-  
ing of going to Wales.

"She received one other letter from him  
dated at Taylor's Hotel in Jersey City.  
That was about three months ago, and  
since then she has heard nothing of him."

Filled with alarm for the safety of her chil-  
dren, the brave woman finally disposed  
of her business in San Francisco and came  
here as stated. Her faithful brother and her  
two youngest children are with her.

"We arrived here about six weeks ago,"  
she said to the reporter this morning, "and  
since then my brother and I have searched  
night and day for my husband."

"I was told that he was going under the  
name of Seely, but not much more."  
They remembered nothing of him at the  
Cosmopolitan Hotel, and at 104 West Thirty-  
fourth street, and finally she said he had  
stopped there only one week.

"The children were not with him then."  
A young lady, who said she lived in  
Eighty-third street, said she had seen him,  
called at the house to see him one night.

"He is not in," said the landlady.

"Then can I not go to his room and wait  
for him?" she asked.

"No, my dear," he replied, "but you can  
wait in the parlor."  
"The girl went away in a huff, but called  
again next evening when he was home and  
they went away in company."

"At the end of the week the lady of the  
house made him give up his room, but she  
told me that her servant had seen him once  
since about six weeks ago on Broadway in  
company with the woman who claimed to be  
his niece, so I believe he is still in New  
York," said Mrs. Brandon.

"Did you inquire at Taylor's Hotel?"  
asked the reporter.

"Yes, but they knew nothing of him. He  
passed by the name of Seely in Thirty-  
fourth street, or Seely, I don't know. I  
don't know, but he may have changed  
his name in every place he stopped."

## A DOUBLE HANGING.

Two Kentucky Murderers Swing from  
the Same Gallows.

And Not Only Was the Execu-  
tion a Double One,

But Each of the Condemned Men Had  
Killed Two Victims.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 31.—A double exe-  
cution took place here this morning.  
Charles Dilger and Harry Smart were  
hanged on the same gallows.

The hanging took place at 6.05 this morn-  
ing.

Not only was the execution double, but  
each of the condemned men had been guilty  
of a double murder.

Dilger's crime was committed in August of  
last year, when he killed two policemen.  
Smart murdered Messer Gre a mid wife.

There was bungling work at the hanging.  
Smart died almost instantly after the drop  
fell, but the noose slipped in Dilger's case  
and he hung with the rope caught over his  
chin and lower teeth.

He had to be pulled upon the scaffold again  
and was able to talk to the hangman while a  
new rope was being prepared.

The fact of the noose slipping he con-  
strued as an indication that he ought not to  
die.

Both men had stepped to the scaffold with  
an air of great firmness and Smart laughed  
as he took his place upon the trap.

Dilger's second hanging took place at 6.09.

DROWNED, BUT ONLY A TRAMP.  
ANOTHER OF THE RIVER'S DEAD TAKEN  
FROM THE WATER.

Found drowned. Taken to the Morgue.  
Buried in Potter's Field.

So ends the last chapter of one man's life.  
His previous history is unknown.

A policeman standing on the pier at Sixtieth  
street and the East River last night saw the  
dead face looking up at him from the water.

It seemed to plead for assistance, help to  
land, and be at rest forever.

A boat was quickly procured, and the  
policeman and a longshoreman rowed out  
after the corpse, which was upright in the  
water.

The swift tide whirled it about again and  
was carrying it off down the river towards the  
bay.

A storm of wind and rain came up, but  
still the policeman and his assistant kept on  
after the body, and finally captured it, while  
it gurgled and foamed and the thunder rolled.

They had no time to waste in getting it  
landed, but they finally accomplished in safety.

Under an old alder, by the light of a few  
"longshoremen's lanterns, the policeman ex-  
amined the dead.

It was the body of a tall, muscular-looking  
man, whose right arm had been amputated  
close to the shoulder.

His hair was thin and ily nourished, and  
it was plain to be seen that hunger as much  
as anything else drove the unfortunate to the  
water.

Nothing was old and tattered, all but  
his shirt which were cheap but whole.

His hair was black and grew long and un-  
kempt. He wore a black mustache and  
goatee, but there was a growth of several  
days' beard upon his chin.

He was about thirty-five years old and  
seemed to have led a hard life.

The body was taken to the Morgue. There  
it was placed in a rough line box awaiting  
removal to Potter's Field when an EVENING  
WORLD reporter called this morning.

## EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

WATER'S HAVOC.

Serious Floods Caused by the Heavy  
Downpour of Rain.

Rivers Overflow and Dams Are Swept  
Away in New Jersey.

Negroes in Elizabeth Believed That  
Another Deluge Had Come.

A Reservoir's Gates Thrown Open  
to Prevent Disaster.

Orange Valley Suffers, Perhaps, the  
Most Severely.

Considerable Destruction by Rain All Along  
the Hudson River.

The terrible fall of rain has deluged New  
Jersey the most severely. The fullest force  
of the pouring flood was along Eastern  
Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York.

All along the Hudson the torrent was pro-  
fuse and in the towns and hamlets through  
these sections, and especially in the lower  
lying villages of New Jersey and through the  
Orange Mountain section of the State, it  
looked as if everything would be swept away.

Dams and bridges were washed away or  
obliterated. Hamlets were one of the  
heaviest sufferers and the inmates of the ele-  
gant residences here and the farmers thought  
ominously of Johnstown, and the wild havoc  
the water made in the fated Conemaugh  
Valley.

Happily no lives were lost by freshets,  
though barns and outbuildings were in  
many instances swept away.

DAMS GIVE WAY.  
Coddington's Dam on Stony Brook yielded  
to the enormous pressure of water, and in its  
destruction the Green Valley Mills were ex-  
posed to imminent peril. All the cellars and  
first floors of stores in Somerset street are  
flooded.

Tier's Dam gave way, and Green Brook,  
swollen to an angry torrent, poured into the  
street. More than three square miles of the  
town are submerged.

FLOOD AT FAIRWOOD.  
At Fairwood and Netherwood the water is  
three feet high in the streets, and people  
have had to make themselves to the upper  
floors of their dwellings.

The Harlem and Hudson rivers are fear-  
fully swollen. At Newark the ferocity of the  
rain was greater than ever occurred in that  
town. Pipes were burst, streets were  
flooded and there were washouts in  
profusion on the railroads.

Great fears are entertained about the  
Orange Water Reservoir dam, which was not  
conceived safe. Emory Park has been  
nearly ruined. It was laid out at an expense  
of \$40,000 not long ago.

IN THE MOUNTAIN PASSES.  
The water roared through the mountain  
passes, the streams being fed by the water  
that had burst through the dams. It tore  
down, carrying huge boulders and debris  
with it.

H. O. Bowers was swept away while trying  
to cross the swollen river in a boat. The  
car or four persons were thought to be lost,  
but no definite details are yet known of any loss  
of life. All the roads through the Orange  
Mountains are badly washed away.

SEVERE RAINFALL.  
The rainfall has been severe all along the  
Atlantic seaboard, Atlantic City being almost  
the only place to get off easily.

Black Rock, N. Y., had a rain there  
only two hundredths of an inch. The rain  
poured down westerly from the coast to  
the lake region.

NO STORM CENTRE.  
There is no storm centre, as the rains,  
heavy as they have been, were really local  
rains. There was a high barometer with the  
rain, which is unusual. The highest  
barometer on the coast was at Hatteras,  
30.44. At La Crosse, Wis., it was 30.22. Here  
it is 30.08.

INCHES OF WATER.  
The rainfall was 3.38 at Baltimore, 2.40 at  
Washington; Philadelphia, 2.24. Portland,  
Me., .78. Norfolk, Va., .94. Here in New  
York it was two inches.

The rain is largely due to the high  
barometers at Hatteras and in the Lake  
region, with a low barometer between them.

TODAY'S PRECIPITATION.  
The temperature in New York City this  
morning is 74; Boston, 74; Philadelphia and  
Washington, 70; Chicago, 66; and the highest  
at 84, at Key West. The lowest was 50, at  
La Crosse, Wis.

Sergeant Dunn gives indications for the  
next twenty-four hours, for New York City  
and vicinity commencing from 10 A. M. to  
day continued showers. It may clear to-  
morrow.

THREE-INCH RAINFALL IN NEW JERSEY.  
The rainfall in New Jersey was fully three  
inches. The annual average for rain is  
something less than sixty inches. The ex-  
cess so far this year is 6.39, and for this  
month alone it is 3.21.

In August, 1875, the rainfall was 10.42. In  
September, 1882, it was 14.50, and during the  
twenty-four hours from Sept. 25 to Sept. 24  
of that year there were 6.24, the heaviest rain  
on record for the time.

This month's total in rain is 8.55. It has  
been a cool month on the average, May and

June being very hot ones. The record was  
for 5.92 of temperature above the normal for  
this year. Nothing was gained during July.

TERROR IN ELIZABETH.  
Dams Swept Down and Streets Flooded—  
Reservoir Gates Thrown Open.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
ELIZABETH, N. J., July 31.—It is a fine  
hard here this morning and the people are  
very much alarmed. They fear another inun-  
dation similar to that of Sept. 20, 1872,  
when the Elizabeth River overflowed, the  
banks and the freshest carried death and de-  
struction in its path.

So far this time no lives have been lost, but  
last night was one of terror which the people  
living on the line of the river will not soon  
forget.

It was raining at daylight yesterday morn-  
ing and continued off and on until about 3  
o'clock in the afternoon, when it came down  
in torrents.

The river rose rapidly, and as darkness fell  
overflowed the banks.

The water found its way into the cellars of  
the houses on Harrison, Price and Mulberry  
streets. It rose gradually, and the occupants  
of the houses were forced into the upper  
stories.

A RUNNING TORRENT.  
Between 9 and 10 P. M. a report like a pool  
of thunder was heard, and a few minutes  
later a torrent of water came rushing down  
through the river bed, carrying everything  
before it.

The cause of this sudden outburst was not  
learned until this morning, when it was found  
that Bunnell's Pond dam, a poor arrangement  
of wood, about three miles from Elizabeth, in  
Union Township, had burst about 9.30 P. M.  
last night and went rushing down the valley,  
meeting the Salem dam of stone and mortar  
on its way.

ANOTHER DAM GOES.  
It carried it along with it, and the accumu-  
lation of water bore down in a mighty stream  
on the reservoir in the outskirts of the city.

RESEVOIR GATES THROWN OPEN.  
The reservoir was already filled to the top.  
Fearing for its safety Superintendent Wil-  
liams ordered the big gates thrown open,  
which was done only in the nick of time.